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NO. 56
"WHILE THE CITY SLUMBERS" WHAT LURKS IN WAIT UNDERGROUND?!!

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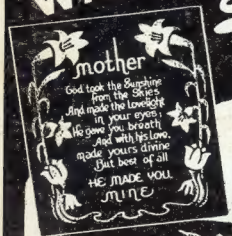

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If I should Die before I Wake.
I pray the Lord my soul to take

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ONLY ONE YOUTH KNOWS OF THE STRANGE, EVIL MEN! HE TRIES TO WARN THE PEOPLE OF THE THREATENED INVASION, BUT NOBODY WILL LISTEN! AND NOW THE CREEPING MOLEMEN STEAL FORTH FROM THEIR BURROWS...

WHILE THE CITY SLUMBERS!

Paul Reinman
... IT WAS JUST FIFTY YEARS AGO! I WAS RIDIN' HOME IN THE BUGGY THAT NIGHT, JUST ONE WEEK BEFORE MY TWENTIETH BIRTHDAY! I'D BEEN OVER TO THE NEXT TOWN, VISITIN' MYRA RAYMOND, THE GIRL I WAS TO MARRY A COUPLE OF YEARS LATER...
AW, NOW, PA, DON'T START TELLING THAT OLD STORY AGAIN! TED AND IRENE CAME HERE TO PLAY BRIDGE WITH US, NOT TO LISTEN TO A SILLY YARN!
K942
OH, THAT'S ALL RIGHT, JOE... LET'S HEAR IT! WE'VE GOT TIME!
IT'S NO YARN, TED, AND IT'S SURE NOT SILLY! IT WAS SERIOUS! BUT AS I SAY, I WAS RIDIN' THROUGH THE MOUNTAIN, ON MY WAY HOME...
SUDDENLY, I SAW ROCKS ON THE ROAD AHEAD OF ME! I WASN'T THE BRAVEST YOUNG MAN, AND I THOUGHT MAYBE ROBBERS HAD PUT 'EM THERE! I SURE WASN'T PREPARED FOR WHAT HAPPENED NEXT!

DAN LET HIS WORDS TAKE EFFECT BEFORE CONTINUING! "THEY WEREN'T ROCKS AT ALL, BUT MEN! MEN WITH PAPER-WHITE SKIN, WEARIN ALL GRAY CLOTHES..."

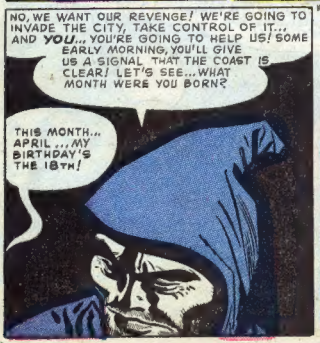
WE CALL OURSELVES MOLEMEN, 'CAUSE WE LIVE IN THE MOUNTAINS AND IN BURROWS UNDER THE GROUND! AS FOR WHAT WE WANT... WELL, FIRST YOU'VE GOT TO KNOW ABOUT US!

NOTICE HOW WE CAMOUFLAGE OURSELVES TO LOOK LIKE ANYTHING WE WANT, JUST LIKE HUNTED ANIMALS? THAT IS BECAUSE OUR FOREBEARS WERE HUNTED ONCE, BACK IN THE GOLD-RUSH DAYS OF '49! FOLKS SAID OUR GRANDFATHERS WERE EVIL, THIEVES, CLAIM JUMPERS!

SO OUR FOLKS WERE DRIVEN INTO THE MOUNTAIN CAVES TO LIVE LIKE ANIMALS! COME ON, BOY...LET ME SHOW YOU HOW WE'VE LIVED FOR SIXTY-EIGHT YEARS!

"I FOLLOWED THEM TO A MAMMOTH CAVE WHICH WAS LIT BY TORCHES..."

YOU SEE THOSE TUNNELS? THEY'RE OUR BURROWS... SOMETIMES THERE'S AS MANY AS TEN OF 'EM, ONE OVER THE OTHER, EACH EIGHT FEET HIGH! THEY GO RIGHT TO THE OTHER END OF THE CITY!
I'M SORRY FOR ALL YOUR TROUBLES, MISTER! BUT I'M SURE IF YOU WANT TO COME OUT ANY TIME, THERE'D BE NO MORE TROUBLE FOR YOU!


NO, WE WANT OUR REVENGE! WE'RE GOING TO INVADE THE CITY, TAKE CONTROL OF IT... AND YOU... YOU'RE GOING TO HELP US! SOME EARLY MORNING, YOU'LL GIVE US A SIGNAL THAT THE COAST IS CLEAR! LET'S SEE...WHAT MONTH WERE YOU BORN?
THIS MONTH... APRIL... MY BIRTHDAY'S THE 18TH!

"THE MOLEMAN WHO DID ALL THE TALKING AND SEEMED TO BE THE LEADER, FISHED IN HIS POCKET AND DREW OUT A STRANGE, FLAT BLUESTONE THAT HAD A DESIGN ETCHED ON IT..."

THE 18TH OF THIS MONTH! YOU WOULDN'T FORGET A DAY LIKE THAT! GOOD! THEN YOU'LL MEET US AT THE EDGE OF THESE HILLS AT DAWN, ON THE 18TH...THIS STONE WILL BE YOUR PASS TO SAFETY!
I...I CAN'T DO A THING LIKE THAT! THERE MAY BE PEOPLE HURT!

"THE WAY THOSE MOLEMEN CLOSED IN ON ME, THE LOOK OF BURNING HATE IN THEIR EYES, I KNEW I COULD NEVER REFUSE..."

YOU'LL DO IT, OR TOO BAD FOR YOU! WE'LL BRING YOU BACK HERE TO LIVE! AND DON'T TRY TO TELL ANYBODY, OR WARN FOLKS, NOT EVEN YOUR OWN FAMILY!

ALL RIGHT... BUT PLEASE, CAN'T I GO HOME NOW?

"YOU CAN IMAGINE HOW I FELT! MY CONSCIENCE TOLD ME I OUGHT TO WARN EVERYBODY! BUT I WAS SCARED! I LAY AWAKE LATE EVERY NIGHT..."

JUST ONE MORE DAY TO GO! WHO KNOWS WHAT THOSE MOLEMEN MAY DO! I MAY NEVER SEE MY FAMILY AGAIN, OR MYRA! AND IF I TELL ABOUT THE MOLEMEN, I MAY NEVER SEE THEM AGAIN ANYHOW!

"I WAITED TILL THE NIGHT BEFORE MY BIRTHDAY...THEN MY CONSCIENCE TORMENTED ME SO, I JUST HAD TO TELL, TO WARN THEM..."

PA, I'M NOT JUST MAKIN' THIS UP! IT'S TRUE! THOSE MOLEMEN ARE GOING TO INVADE THIS CITY AT DAWN TOMORROW MORNING!

YOU'RE GETTING PAST THE AGE WHERE I CAN SPANK YOU, DAN, BUT I'VE FORBIDDEN YOU TO READ THOSE THREE-CENT NOVELS! THAT'S WHAT'S BEEN AFFECTING YOUR IMAGINATION! LET'S HEAR NO MORE ABOUT IT!

"I TRIED THE POLICE NEXT..."

MOLEMEN, EH? INVASION! YOU'D BETTER GO HOME AND SLEEP IT OFF, SON! APRIL FOOL'S DAY WAS TWO WEEKS AGO!

TELL THOSE CAVEMEN FRIENDS OF YOURS TO INVADE LATE IN THE DAY, LAD! I'M OFF DUTY TOMORROW AND I WANT TO SLEEP LATE!

"EVERYBODY LAUGHED AT ME! AT LEAST MY CONSCIENCE WAS CLEAR... I'D ***TRIED*** TO WARN THEM! BUT I DIDN'T SLEEP AT ALL THAT NIGHT! JUST BEFORE DAWN, I DRESSED AND SLIPPED OUT OF THE HOUSE..."

I'LL GO UP TO THE BELFRY IN THE FIRE-HOUSE! I'LL RING THE BELL AND WAKE PEOPLE UP WHEN I SEE THE MOLEMEN! WE'LL HAVE A BETTER CHANCE TO DRIVE THEM OFF!

FIRE DEPT.

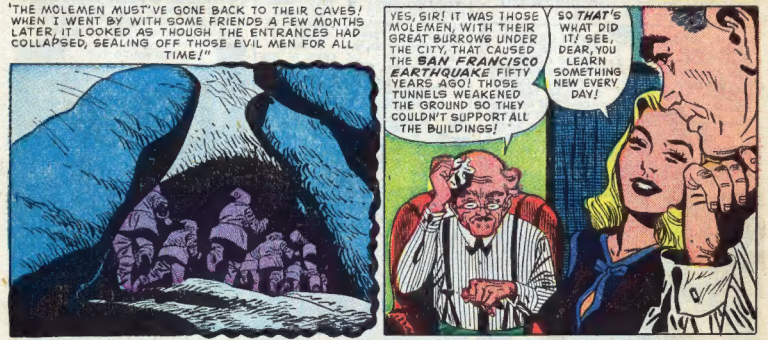
'DAWN CAME, AND I STRAINED MY EYES LOOKING FOR THE MOLEMEN! I TREMBLED AS I STOOD THERE IN THE FIRE BELL TOWER, MY HAND GRIPPING THE ROPE! THEN I SAW THEM..."

THAT BOY HASN'T COME! AT LEAST HE HASN'T BETRAYED US, OR THE PEOPLE WOULD BE WAITING!

YES, WE'LL TAKE THEM BY SURPRISE...THAT'S THE ONLY WAY WE CAN CAPTURE THE CITY! WE WOULDN'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST FOUR HUNDRED THOUSAND PEOPLE!

"I STARTED TO RING THE BELL, BUT NOBODY EVER HEARD IT! FOR ALL AT ONCE, THERE WAS A MIGHTY ROARING AND GROANING, THE WIND HOWLED AND THE FIRE TOWER SWAYED CRAZILY! I THOUGHT IT WAS SOME TRICK OF THE MOLEMEN..."

"APRIL 18TH, 1906... MY BIRTHDAY! AND WHAT A DAY IT TURNED OUT TO BE! I CLEAN FORGOT ABOUT THE MOLE-MEN FOR THE NEXT 24 HOURS..."
THAT BOY MUST'VE TOLD THE PEOPLE! LOOK WHAT THEY'VE DONE! THEY'D RATHER DESTROY THEIR CITY THAN LET US HAVE IT!
THEY'RE TOO TOUGH, TOO DANGEROUS FOR US TO ATTACK! BACK TO OUR CAVES, EVERY LAST MAN OF YOU!


"THE MOLEMEN MUST'VE GONE BACK TO THEIR CAVES! WHEN I WENT BY WITH SOME FRIENDS A FEW MONTHS LATER, IT LOOKED AS THOUGH THE ENTRANCES HAD COLLAPSED, SEALING OFF THOSE EVIL MEN FOR ALL TIME!"
YES, SIR! IT WAS THOSE MOLEMEN, WITH THEIR GREAT BURROWS UNDER THE CITY, THAT CAUSED THE SAN FRANCISCO EARTHQUAKE FIFTY YEARS AGO! THOSE TUNNELS WEAKENED THE GROUND SO THEY COULDN'T SUPPORT ALL THE BUILDINGS!
SO THAT'S WHAT DID IT! SEE, DEAR, YOU LEARN SOMETHING NEW EVERY DAY!

I SEE... YOU'RE JUST LIKE EVERY-BODY ELSE! NOBODY BELIEVES MY STORY ABOUT THE MOLEMEN!
OF COURSE THEY DON'T! NOW, WILL YOU QUIT TELLING IT!

OLD DAN SMITH MOVED WEARILY TO HIS ROOM... HE SIGHED, SMILED RUEFULLY AS HE WENT TO HIS BUREAU AND OPENED A DRAWER...
WELL, I DON'T CARE IF NOBODY BELIEVES ME...
HOTEL LAFAYETTE

HE TOOK A STRANGE, FLAT, ETCHED BLUESTONE FROM THE DRAWER...
I KNOW IT'S TRUE, AND THAT'S ALL THAT REALLY MATTERS!
THE END

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THEY WERE CLOSING IN ON HIM FAST! THEIR WHISTLES SLASHED THE NIGHT AIR, AND THEIR THICK-SOLED SHOES DRUMMED AT THE PAVEMENT! BUT HE WAS SMILING AS HE RAN! FOR HE KNEW HOW TO AVOID BEING...

LOCKED IN THE SILENT ROOM

NOW WHAT SORT OF A WAY IS THAT TO GREET YOUR KID BROTHER?
WHAT DO YOU WANT THIS TIME? YOU NEVER COME, UNLESS YOU WANT SOMETHING!
THAT'S WHAT BROTHERS ARE FOR...TO HELP EACH OTHER! THE POLICE ARE AFTER ME, PAUL!
IF THEY PUT ME AWAY THIS TIME, IT'LL BE FOR A LONG STRETCH! I ALMOST WENT CRAZY LAST TIME I WAS IN PRISON! I STILL HAVE NIGHTMARES ABOUT THE CELL I WAS IN!
"I KEEP SEEING IT! IT KEEPS CHASING ME, PAUL...KEEPS REACHING FOR ME! JUST A SMALL, DARK SILENT ROOM, BUT IT NEVER STOPS COMING AFTER ME!"
IF THEY LOCK ME UP THIS TIME, I DON'T KNOW WHAT'LL HAPPEN! YOU HAVE TO HELP ME GET AWAY!
NO...I WON'T DO IT!
YOU'RE NO GOOD! YOU BROKE MOM'S HEART WHEN YOU WERE A BOY, AND YOU'VE BEEN DRIFTING EVER SINCE, GOING FROM BAD TO WORSE! LET THE POLICE CATCH YOU...IT'LL BE A PLEASURE TO SEE YOU GET WHAT YOU DESERVE!
SURE I RAN AWAY! WHAT CHANCE DID I HAVE AT HOME, WITH YOU AROUND! YOU WERE ALWAYS RIGHT... I WAS ALWAYS WRONG! MOM LOVED YOU MORE THAN...
THAT'S NOT TRUE! NOW GET OUT! I'M BUSY!

I'VE BEEN READING IN THE NEWSPAPERS ABOUT THE WORK YOU'VE BEEN DOING ON SUSPENDED ANIMATION PILLS! YOU'RE PREPARING ANIMALS FOR THAT TIME CAPSULE THAT WON'T BE OPENED FOR CENTURIES!
YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE ME ONE OF THOSE PILLS! YOU'RE GOING TO PUT ME INSIDE THAT TIME-CAPSULE! SURE, IT'LL BE DARK AND QUIET IN THERE! BUT I'LL BE ASLEEP! AND WHEN I WAKE UP IN THE FUTURE, I'LL BE ABLE TO START ALL OVER AGAIN!
WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE LOOKING AT ME! HAND ME THE PILL! AND STOP SMILING THAT WAY!
HERE'S YOUR PILL... AND YOU HAVE MY WORD THAT I'LL PLACE YOU INSIDE THE TIME-CAPSULE! IT'LL BE A PLEASURE... TO SEE YOU GET WHAT YOU DESERVE!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT?
THERE'S NO TIME FOR TALK!
...THE POLICE ARE RIGHT OUTSIDE! EITHER SWALLOW THE PILL— OR TALK TO THEM!
(GULP!)

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE...

Draw me

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Name _____ AGE _____

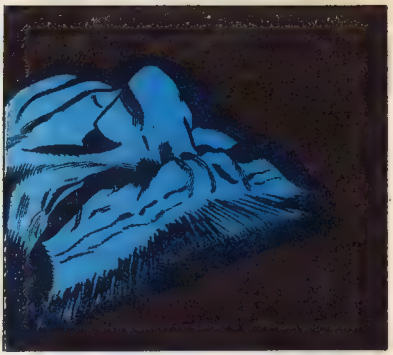
Address _____ Phone _____

City _____ Zone _____ County _____

State _____ Occupation _____

HE WAS BLACKING OUT NOW! AS CONSCIOUSNESS DRAINED OUT OF HIM, HIS LAST WONDERING THOUGHT WAS...

HE SLEPT DEEPLY! A LONG SLEEP WITH NO AWARENESS OF DARKNESS AND THE SLOW PASSING OF CENTURIES!



UNTIL FINALLY...

WHAT LUCK! I CAN HEAR PEOPLE MOVING AROUND OUTSIDE! THEY MUST BE OPENING THE CAPSULE! I'LL BE ABLE TO GET RIGHT OUT IN THE SUNLIGHT!

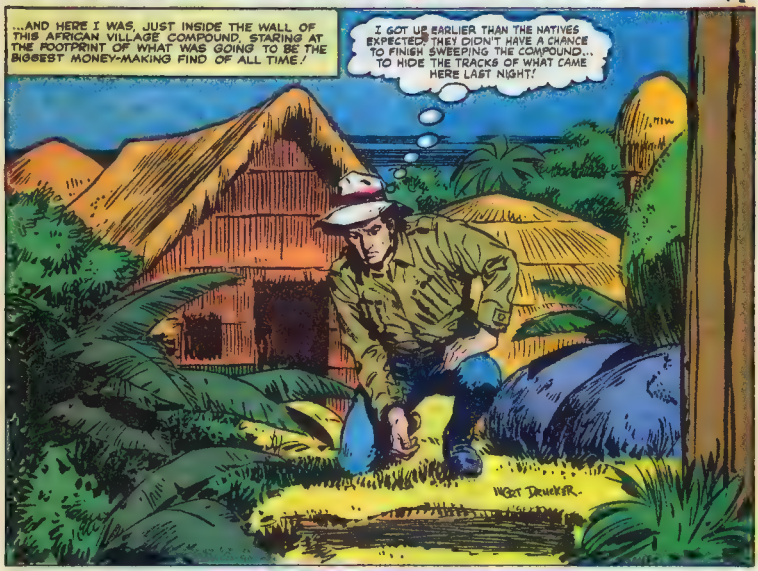
BUT THEN...

IN OUR TIME, THERE ARE NO GERMS... AND YOU FROM THE PAST ARE GERM-LADEN! YOU WILL HAVE TO STAY LOCKED INSIDE UNTIL WE FIGURE OUT A WAY TO COMBAT YOUR GERMS! WE HAVE NO CHOICE!

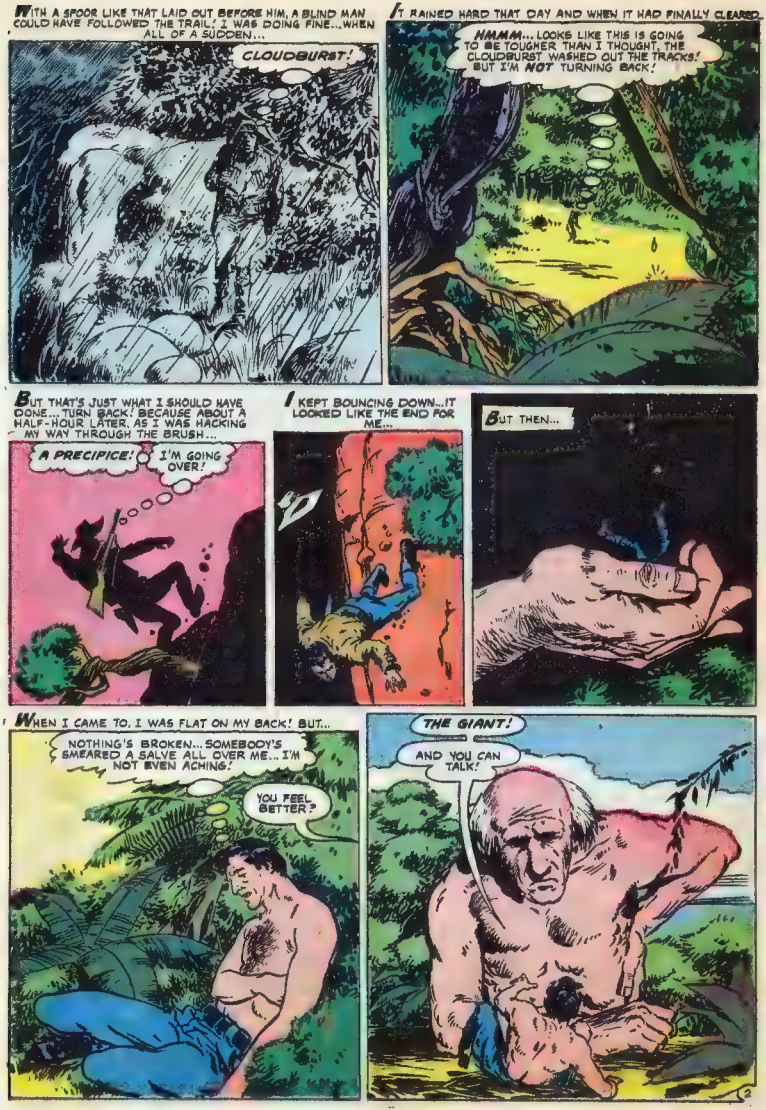
HE WAS CRINGING NOW, TRYING TO DRAW BACK FROM THE PRESSING DARKNESS OF THE SILENT ROOM! AND ACROSS THE SPAN OF CENTURIES, HE COULD HEAR THE DRY VOICE OF HIS BROTHER, WHO MUST HAVE KNOWN WHAT WOULD HAPPEN...

I HAVE TO TELL THIS STORY TO SOMEBODY! I'M **AL POWELL**, THE BIG-GAME HUNTER WITH THE SIDELINE OF BRINGING BACK ALIVE, SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS FOR CIRCUSES! THE MAN WHO'LL STOP AT NOTHING TO CONVERT ANY FREAKISH FIND INTO COLD CASH!

THE THING BEHIND THE WALL!


...AND HERE I WAS, JUST INSIDE THE WALL OF THIS AFRICAN VILLAGE COMPOUND, STARING AT THE FOOTPRINT OF WHAT WAS GOING TO BE THE BIGGEST MONEY-MAKING FIND OF ALL TIME!
I GOT UP EARLIER THAN THE NATIVES EXPECTED! THEY DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE TO FINISH SWEEPING THE COMPOUND... TO HIDE THE TRACKS OF WHAT CAME HERE LAST NIGHT!
WALT DEVERSE

YESTERDAY THEY'D BEEN FRIENDLY, BUT NOW...I KNEW THAT STONY LOOK...IT MEANT THIS WAS ONE OF THEIR SACRED SECRETS...I WAS AN OUTSIDER... THEY'D NEVER TELL ME!
ALL RIGHT...I'LL FIND OUT FOR MYSELF! GIANT IN THE JUNGLE... HERE I COME!


WITH A SPOOR LIKE THAT LAID OUT BEFORE HIM, A BLIND MAN COULD HAVE FOLLOWED THE TRAIL! I WAS DOING FINE...WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN...
CLOUDBURST!
IT RAINED HARD THAT DAY AND WHEN IT HAD FINALLY CLEARED...
HMMM... LOOKS LIKE THIS IS GOING TO BE TOUGHER THAN I THOUGHT. THE CLOUDBURST WASHED OUT THE TRACKS! BUT I'M NOT TURNING BACK!
BUT THAT'S JUST WHAT I SHOULD HAVE DONE... TURN BACK! BECAUSE ABOUT A HALF-HOUR LATER, AS I WAS HACKING MY WAY THROUGH THE BRUSH...
A PRECIPICE!
I'M GOING OVER!
I KEPT BOUNCING DOWN...IT LOOKED LIKE THE END FOR ME...
BUT THEN...
WHEN I CAME TO, I WAS FLAT ON MY BACK! BUT...
NOTHING'S BROKEN... SOMEBODY'S SMEARED A SALVE ALL OVER ME... I'M NOT EVEN ACHING!
YOU FEEL BETTER?
THE GIANT!
AND YOU CAN TALK!

I WON'T EVEN SELL YOU TO A CIRCUS! I'LL HANDLE YOU MYSELF! MILLIONS OF PEOPLE WILL PAY AT LEAST A DOLLAR APIECE TO LOOK AT YOU! WE'LL BOTH BE ROLLING IN CLOVER!
MILLIONS OF PEOPLE ... LOOKING AT ME?
THAT MUST NEVER BE! HEAR MY STORY, AND YOU SHALL KNOW WHY.
HE TOLD ME ABOUT A HUNGARIAN DOCTOR WHO'D BEEN SUCH A MARVEL AT CURING PEOPLE, THAT PATIENTS CAME FLOCKING TO HIS OFFICE FROM ALL OVER!
BUT DID ALL HIS GOOD WORK MAKE THE DOCTOR HAPPY? NO! BECAUSE HE WAS A SMALL MAN... ALMOST A MIDGET!
THEY RESPECT ME AS A DOCTOR, BUT THEY LAUGH AT ME AS A MAN! I WOULD GIVE ANYTHING TO BE AS TALL AS THEY ARE!
THAT FEELING KEPT PILING UP HIGHER AND HIGHER INSIDE HIM, UNTIL AT LAST...
NO MORE PATIENTS! FROM NOW ON I WORK ONLY FOR MYSELF... TO PREPARE A SERUM THAT WILL MAKE ME TALL!
NO MORE PATIE
HE REFUSED TO LISTEN TO THE SICK AND DYING CALLING FOR HELP! HE WORKED ON THAT SERUM DAY AND NIGHT..
THEY CALL ME SELFISH. BUT IS NOT MY SMALLNESS A SICKNESS TOO? WHY SHOULD I NOT CURE MYSELF FIRST?
THE SERUM WAS ALMOST READY... HE NEEDED JUST ONE MORE HERB, ONE THAT GREW ONLY IN AFRICA! SO HERE IS WHERE HE CAME...
SOON NOW, I SHALL BE ABLE TO WALK AMONG MY COUNTRYMEN, AND BE THOUGHT OF AS A MAN, NOT JUST A FREAKISH, TINY HEALER OF OTHERS!!

HE FOUND THE HERB... ADDED IT TO THE SERUM... DRANK IT... AND THEN IT HAPPENED! IT WAS, HE SAID, AS IF A SORT OF JUDGMENT HAD BEEN PASSED ON HIM FOR HIS SELFISHNESS IN TURNING ALL THE SICK AWAY! HE GREW UNTIL HE WAS A *GIANT*... A MILLION TIMES *MORE* FREAKISH-LOOKING THAN BEFORE!

I CAN *NEVER* GO BACK NOW! *NEVER!*

THAT WAS THE STORY I THOUGHT I HEARD THE GIANT TELL! BUT TOWARD THE END, I BEGAN TO FEEL DROWSY! I TRIED FIGHTING IT OFF... BUT I COULDN'T! I FELT MY EYELIDS GETTING HEAVIER AND HEAVIER...

THEN I WAS SLEEPING, AND WHILE I SLEPT, I DREAMED I WAS FLYING THROUGH THE AIR...

A JUDGMENT PASSED ON ME! AND NOW I MUST PAY! AS LONG AS I LIVE... I MUST PAY!

AND WHEN I WOKE UP...

WHEW... WHAT A CRAZY DREAM!

YOU HAVE *SEEN* THE THING BEHIND THE WALL, B'WANA!

STOP GIVING WITH THE MUMBO-JUMBO! YOU HYPNOTIZED ME INTO A CRAZY DREAM... THAT WAS ALL! YOU'RE TRYING TO SCARE ME! IF NOT, WHY DIDN'T YOU *TELL* ME ABOUT THE "THING" BEFORE?

"THE THING" HAD ASKED US *NEVER* TO TELL OF HIM TO ANY B'WANA FROM THE WEST... BUT *YOU* SOUGHT HIM OUT!

THE THING IS GENTLE! IT *CURES* OUR SICK! IT IS AS SKILLFUL WITH HERBS AND SALVES AS *ANY DOCTOR!*

I'M AL POWELL... THE MAN WHO'D STOP AT NOTHING TO CONVERT A FREAKISH FIND INTO COLD CASH! BUT *NOT THIS* TIME! I'M LETTING HIM STAY RIGHT WHERE HE IS... HIDING, AND TRYING TO *PAY* FOR HIS *SELFISHNESS* BY TENDING TO THE NATIVES! YEP.. HE'S A *GIANT* OF A DOCTOR... THE BEST IN THE JUNGLE... AND HERE HE'LL *STAY!*

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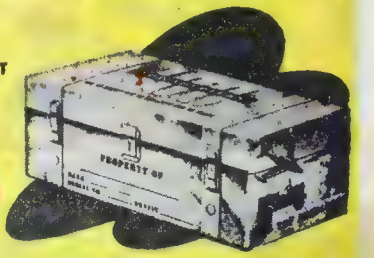
★ FUN TO TRADE
★ FUN TO COLLECT



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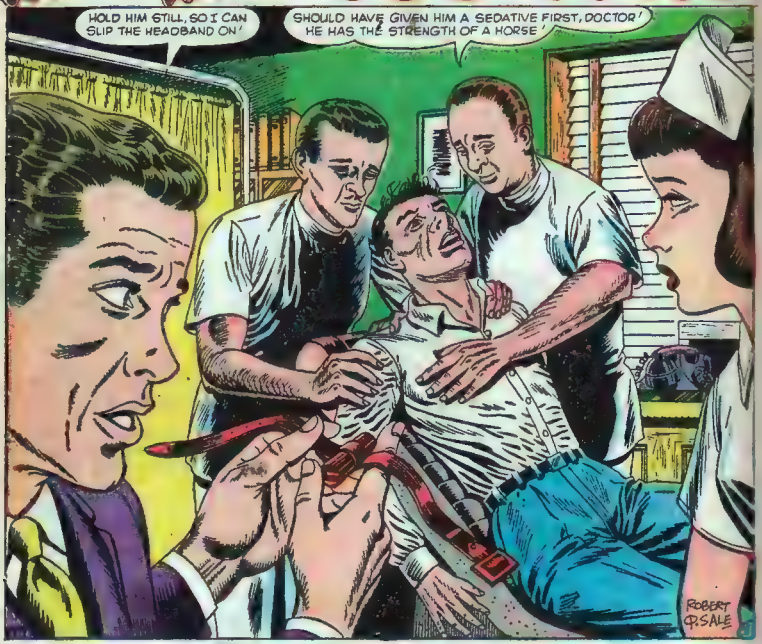
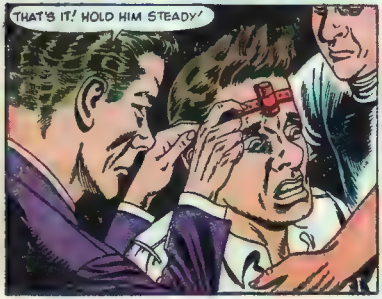
THE MAN WHO WENT TOO FAR


HOLD HIM STILL, SO I CAN SLIP THE HEADBAND ON!
SHOULD HAVE GIVEN HIM A SEDATIVE FIRST, DOCTOR! HE HAS THE STRENGTH OF A HORSE!
ROBERT R. SALE

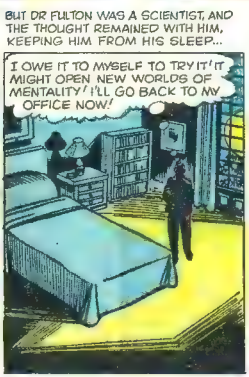


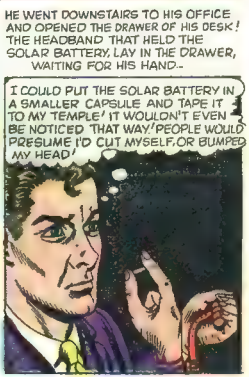
I DON'T UNDERSTAND.
YOU'VE BEEN ILL! NOW YOU MUST REST! THESE MEN WILL SHOW YOU TO YOUR ROOM! DON'T REMOVE THAT HEADBAND! KEEP IT ON, UNTIL I REMOVE IT!
IT'S LIKE A MIRACLE! IS THIS WHAT YOU'VE BEEN WORKING ON, PETER... SO HARD THAT YOU EVEN FORGOT OUR DATES?
YES, ANNE, THIS IS IT!
I FORMED A THEORY THAT IF BLOCKED MENTAL PASSAGES COULD BE CLEARED, IT WOULD ELIMINATE CERTAIN FORMS OF INSANITY! I DEVISED A SOLAR BATTERY WHICH EMITS ELECTRICAL IMPULSES INTO THE BRAIN, CLEARING THE BLOCKED PASSAGES!
IT'S WONDERFUL, PETER! JUST THINK, TWO MONTHS FROM NOW, I'LL BE MARRYING A FAMOUS MAN!
I'VE BEEN WONDERING WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF I USED THE SOLAR BATTERY ON MYSELF... A SANE, INTELLIGENT MAN!
NO, PETER, DON'T TRY IT! THE BRAIN IS TOO COMPLEX... YOU HAVEN'T ANY IDEA WHAT EFFECT IT COULD HAVE!
I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT, ANNE! IT WAS ONLY A THOUGHT!
I MUST CHECK THE WARDS! SEE YOU LATER, PETER!
ALL RIGHT, DARLING! SEND JOHNSON IN. WILL YOU! I WANT TO CHECK ON THAT PATIENT!
MISS BOND TOLD ME YOU WANTED TO SEE ME! THE PATIENT SEEMED NORMAL WHILE HE WAS WEARING THIS THING, DOCTOR! HE TOOK A NAP AND WHILE SLEEPING, THE HEADBAND CAME LOOSE, AND... WELL, HE'S RAVING AGAIN! I RESCUED THIS, BEFORE HE DESTROYED IT!
2

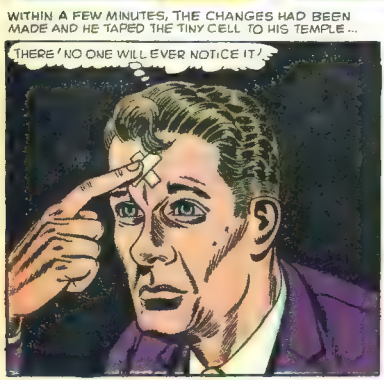
IT PROVES THAT THE SOLAR BATTERY DOESN'T GIVE PERMANENT SANITY... ONLY WHEN IT IS WORN, IS IT EFFECTIVE! BUT, WHAT WOULD IT DO FOR A NORMAL BRAIN?

IT WOULD DILATE CRANIAL PASSAGES, MAKE THOUGHT PROCESSES CLEAR AND CONCISE! IT SHOULD MAKE A MAN'S BRAIN WORK BEYOND ANY SCOPE BEFORE KNOWN!

NO. I MUSN'T THINK THIS WAY! IT COULD BE A HIGHLY DANGEROUS EXPERIMENT! BESIDES, I PROMISED ANNE!

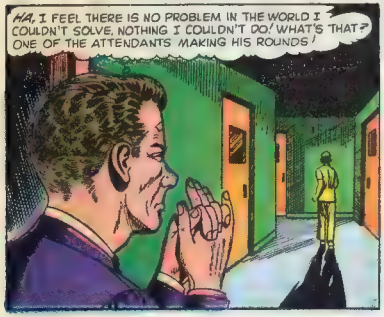

BUT DR FULTON WAS A SCIENTIST, AND THE THOUGHT REMAINED WITH HIM, KEEPING HIM FROM HIS SLEEP...
I OWE IT TO MYSELF TO TRY IT! IT MIGHT OPEN NEW WORLDS OF MENTALITY! I'LL GO BACK TO MY OFFICE NOW!

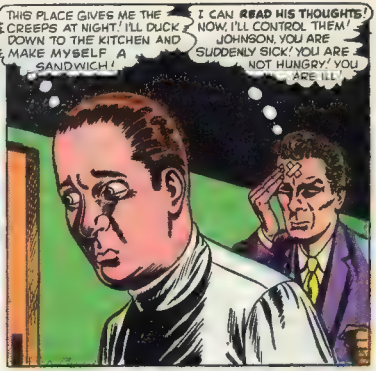

HE WENT DOWNSTAIRS TO HIS OFFICE AND OPENED THE DRAWER OF HIS DESK! THE HEADBAND THAT HELD THE SOLAR BATTERY, LAY IN THE DRAWER, WAITING FOR HIS HAND.-
I COULD PUT THE SOLAR BATTERY IN A SMALLER CAPSULE AND TAPE IT TO MY TEMPLE! IT WOULDN'T EVEN BE NOTICED THAT WAY! PEOPLE WOULD PRESUME I'D CUT MYSELF, OR BUMPED MY HEAD!


WITHIN A FEW MINUTES, THE CHANGES HAD BEEN MADE AND HE TAPED THE TINY CELL TO HIS TEMPLE...
THERE! NO ONE WILL EVER NOTICE IT!

OH, MY HEAD! THE BATTERY IS WORKING! ELECTRICAL IMPULSES, PULSATING THRU MY BRAIN...
3

HE QUIETED THEN AND STRAIGHTENED! GREAT POWER SURGED THRU HIS BRAIN! BUT A SUBTLE CHANGE HAD TAKEN PLACE IN HIS FACE! HIS EYES HAD TURNED COLD AND HIS LIPS WERE A THIN LINE ...


HA, I FEEL THERE IS NO PROBLEM IN THE WORLD I COULDN'T SOLVE, NOTHING I COULDN'T DO! WHAT'S THAT? ONE OF THE ATTENDANTS MAKING HIS ROUNDS!


THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS AT NIGHT! I'LL DUCK DOWN TO THE KITCHEN AND MAKE MYSELF A SANDWICH!
I CAN READ HIS THOUGHTS! NOW, I'LL CONTROL THEM! JOHNSON, YOU ARE SUDDENLY SICK! YOU ARE NOT HUNGRY! YOU ARE ILL!

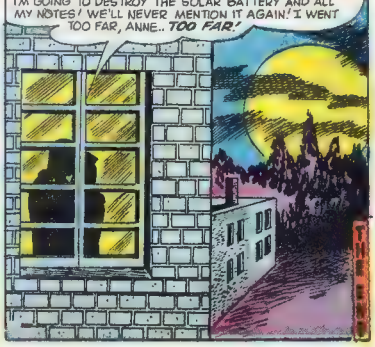
OH, I'M SICK! I'M GOING TO REPORT SICK AND CRAWL INTO MY BED!
I CAN DO IT! IF I CAN CONTROL HIS THOUGHTS, I CAN DO IT TO ALL OTHERS! I CAN CONTROL THE WORLD BY CONTROLLING MAN'S THOUGHTS! I WILL BE MASTER OF THE WORLD!

HE DIDN'T SEE ANNE IN THE CORRIDOR'S SHADOWS! BUT SHE SAW HIM... SHE SAW HIS FACE AS THE LIGHT TOUCHED IT, COLD, NO LONGER HUMAN...

HE MUST HAVE THE SOLAR BATTERY UNDER THAT PIECE OF TAPE! I WAS AFRAID HE COULDN'T RESIST TESTING IT ON HIMSELF! HE'S LOST HIS HUMANITY! HE'S NOTHING BUT A MENTAL MACHINE! I MUST GET THAT THING OFF HIM!

HE SAT COLDLY CALCULATING THE WAYS HE COULD USE HIS POWER TO BRING THE WORLD TO HIS FEET, WHILE ANNE QUIETLY APPROACHED BEHIND HIM AND SNATCHED AT THE TAPE AT HIS TEMPLE...

FOR A FLEETING SECOND, THE COLD, INHUMAN EYES BURNED INTO HERS - THEN THE TAPE AND WHAT IT HELD, CAME LOOSE..


OH, DARLING.. THANK YOU! YOU SAVED ME FROM MYSELF! I'M GOING TO DESTROY THE SOLAR BATTERY AND ALL MY NOTES! WE'LL NEVER MENTION IT AGAIN! I WENT TOO FAR, ANNE.. TOO FAR!
THE END

NO VARIATIONS

WHEN a man who has been very competent suddenly becomes slipshod, there's usually a reason. That happened with Bill Toney.

"Not like Bill," Jim Branner, design head of the Shastor Shop said, as he looked at some bushings and turnings that rested on the desk. They had been left there by Inspection.

Bill came in. He went to the desk, and grinning oddly checked dimensions with his micrometer against the blueprint.

"What excuse, Bill?" Jim asked. "Inspection wanted to stop it. You said, 'Go ahead'. You did, didn't you?"

"Sure," Bill said easily.

"Are you all right?" Jim asked.

"Guess so," Bill said. "Why?"

"Just asked," Jim said and shrugged. This was like nothing in his experience in the Shastor shop, where work was always done to rigid, tight specifications. Parts turned out in their shop were right. Shastor had an enviable reputation in the industry.

"The part isn't critical," Bill said casually.

"But that isn't the way. It could have been . . ."

"Oh," Bill grinned, "make a new set of drawings. Change the dimensions."

"But you *can't* It'll throw everything *else* out of whack."

"No it won't! Here, I'll show you." He sat down at Jim's drawing board and quickly drew up a few new drawings. He tossed these to one of Jim's draftsmen and said, "Finish these, Tom."

"Not critical," he stood up. "Meaning that there's room for Human Variations . . ." And when Bill said "Human Variations," he stopped, as though listening to a voice off somewhere inside the shop. His head remained cocked in that direction and Jim and his three draftsmen looked out there. All they could hear was the hum of the lathes, milling machines, and drill presses performing production operations.

"It's a good shop," Bill said, and walked out.

Jim's assistants saw him sit down at his table, put his feet up on the drawing board, and while chewing his pencil study a ray of light.

"Hey, Frank," one draftsman asked the other, "you know where I left the want ads? I got a feeling I'll be needing a job soon."

"Sorry, Harvey," Frank said. "I'm saving mine."

Jim looked at them, saw that there was more seriousness than fun in their manner, and just shook his head as though agreeing with them. The shop certainly looked as though it was heading for a greased ride down a chute to nowhere.

After all had left that evening, Jim sat long at his board. There was no overtime this week, and for once he was glad that things were slow. There was less chance for disaster to strike and overwhelm them. He couldn't understand Bill Toney's strange behavior.

And as he sat, weary, he heard a noise out in the shop. He got up to look. He saw a strange glow out there.

"I need sleep and glasses," he told himself. Then he saw the gowned men at each of several machines. They were tall and thin and glowed with a strange luminosity. "Guess I've just been working too hard," he thought.

He took his hat and coat, put out the light and started for home. He was just going out the door when he glanced back at his office and saw Bill Toney in there. Bill was wearing a luminous costume like what he thought he had imagined out in the shop.

Jim walked back and stood looking through the glass partition at the oddest sight he ever hoped to see. Bill aglow, and getting sufficient illumination for whatever he wanted, stood looking at Jim's drawing board. Then Bill looked up, grinned and called out, "Jim . . . glad you're still here."

Jim tried to run now. But he couldn't. Then he felt himself being pulled as though by a powerful magnet. He moved

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT STORY

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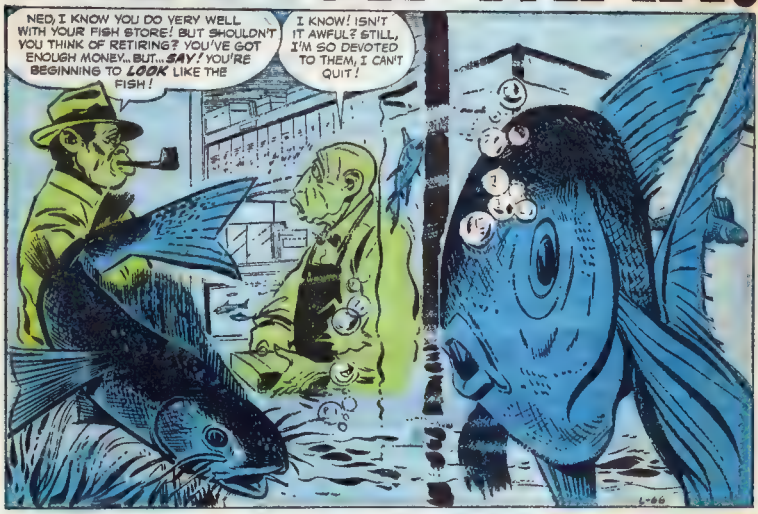
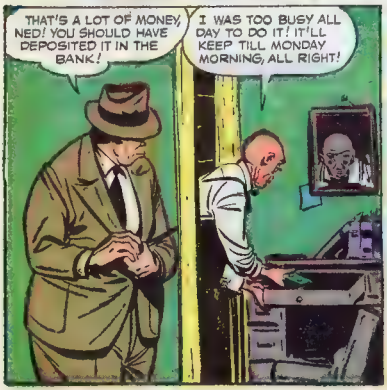
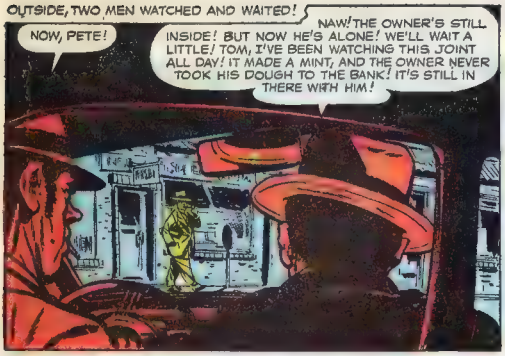
THEY SAY THAT IF A MAN AND WOMAN ARE MARRIED LONG ENOUGH, THEY BEGIN TO LOOK LIKE EACH OTHER! SO WHAT HAPPENS IF A MAN LIVES WITH ANIMALS LONG ENOUGH? DOES HE BEGIN TO LOOK LIKE THEM, TOO? WHAT IF HE'S SPENT MOST OF HIS LIFE TAKING CARE OF...FISH? INTERESTING THOUGHT, ISN'T IT? LET'S FOLLOW IT THROUGH AND SEE WHAT HAPPENED TO...

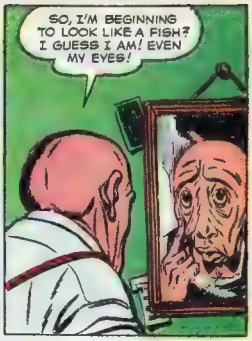
THE FISH MAN!


NED, I KNOW YOU DO VERY WELL WITH YOUR FISH STORE! BUT SHOULDN'T YOU THINK OF RETIRING? YOU'VE GOT ENOUGH MONEY...BUT...SAY! YOU'RE BEGINNING TO LOOK LIKE THE FISH!
I KNOW! ISN'T IT AWFUL? STILL, I'M SO DEVOTED TO THEM, I CAN'T QUIT!

IT WAS SATURDAY NIGHT AT NED FLANDERS'S FISH STORE AND ALMOST CLOSING TIME...


THAT'S A LOT OF MONEY, NED! YOU SHOULD HAVE DEPOSITED IT IN THE BANK!
I WAS TOO BUSY ALL DAY TO DO IT! IT'LL KEEP TILL MONDAY MORNING, ALL RIGHT!

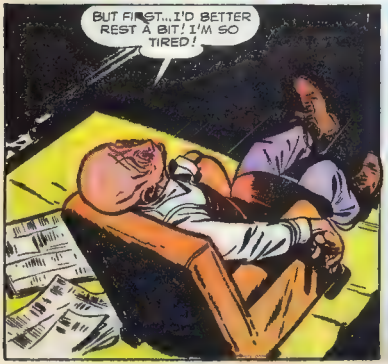

OUTSIDE, TWO MEN WATCHED AND WAITED!
NOW, PETE!
NAW! THE OWNER'S STILL INSIDE! BUT NOW HE'S ALONE! WE'LL WAIT A LITTLE! TOM, I'VE BEEN WATCHING THIS JOINT ALL DAY! IT MADE A MINT, AND THE OWNER NEVER TOOK HIS DOUGH TO THE BANK! IT'S STILL IN THERE WITH HIM!

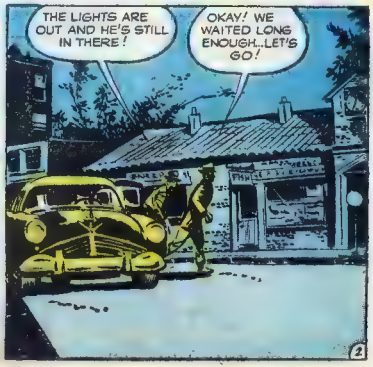

AND INSIDE...
SO, I'M BEGINNING TO LOOK LIKE A FISH? I GUESS I AM! EVEN MY EYES!

NED LOOKED AT HIS EYES, THE WIDE, STARING EYES OF A FISH!
THIS IS GETTING BAD! MAYBE I'D BETTER QUIT!

IT WAS AT THAT MOMENT THAT HE MADE AN OUTSTANDING DISCOVERY ABOUT HIMSELF...
OH, NO! IT CAN'T BE!

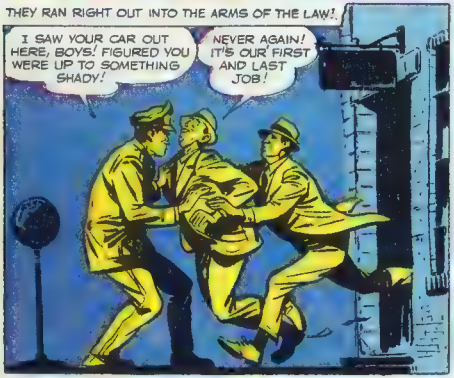
THIS IS TOO MUCH! I'VE GONE TOO FAR! I'D BETTER SEE A DOCTOR!


BUT FIRST... I'D BETTER REST A BIT! I'M SO TIRED!


THE LIGHTS ARE OUT AND HE'S STILL IN THERE!
OKAY! WE WAITED LONG ENOUGH... LET'S GO!

THERE HE IS... SOUND ASLEEP!
GOOD! THE DOUGH'S IN THAT DESK! LET'S GET TO IT!
JUST A LITTLE MORE, AND...
TOM! WAIT! LOOK!
HE... HE'S LOOKING RIGHT AT US!
LEMME OUTA HERE!

THEY RAN RIGHT OUT INTO THE ARMS OF THE LAW!



NED BESTIRRED HIMSELF AFTER A WHILE AND MADE A PHONE CALL...

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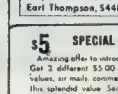

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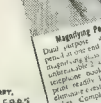
Gadgets



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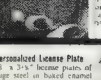

Personalized License Plate
Real 8 x 3½" license plates of 25-gauge steel in baked enamel colors. Personalized with embossed name, nickname or initials (up to 7 letters). A perfect way to insure against loss of children's bikes, wagons, scooters, etc.
BOBBY
$1.00

BRADLEE PRODUCTS Dept. MC1
550 Fifth Avenue, New York 36, N. Y.

SONG POEMS WANTED
TO BE SET TO MUSIC
Send Poems. Immediate Consideration.
PHONOGRAPH RECORDS MADE
FIVE STAR MUSIC MASTERS, 92 BEACON-BLDG., BOSTON, MASS.

'Teen-Age Boys! Girls!
Send 25c (no stamps) for:
"300 Ways for 'Teen-Agers To EARN MONEY"
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POCKET SIZE
Amazing new midget radio. Imagine music, news, sports right in the palm of your hand! Plays anywhere or out. Tune in local broadcasts. Saves clear evenings. Uses No Tubes. No Batteries or Electric "Plugs-In." Has new printed circuit that eliminates them. Has 1 ONE CENT self-contained radio in attractive case with built-in super sensitive phone. Durable built of five years of service. No soldering, just a screwdriver. Uses radio for real fun and enjoyment. This COMPLETE READY-TO-LISTEN RADIO sent postpaid for only $5.95 (no C.O.D.) Order direct by mail from
NAFICO, Dept 15 R, Box 5, Sta. E, TOLEDO 9, OHIO

New Secret Pocket Radio
$2.98

Listen at work, play, in bed INVISIBLY! It's not a pocket radio. No tubes. No batteries. No electric cord. No one can see you using it. Just a tiny receiver hardly noticeable in your ear. Reaches out for local broadcasts. NO BUILDING. READY TO USE. Never covers a radio ever invented. Real tone. Powerful reception. Tiny wonder-fully sensitive transistor radio. Weighs only 3 oz. Fits in pocket. Measures only 2½" x 3½" x ¾". Complete with earphone, batteries, instructions. Guaranteed.
Phone talkups a new, fresh-colored shade of happy life. Regular phone $4.95 value.
Johnson Smith Co., Dept. 352, Detroit 7, Mich.

CONTINUED

through the partition like going through air.

As he stood beside his drawing table, Jim told himself, "This is about the craziest dream I ever had. I hope I remember it when I wake up. But I probably won't."

"You're not dreaming," Bill said. He took Jim's arm and sat him down. Seated, Jim saw drawings he had never set eyes on before. And looking carefully, he noted that they were for extremely close tolerances . . . no allowances for *any* variations.

"What are these?" he asked.

"Need one more drawing to make it work," Bill said, indicating. "This part fits in here." Jim started to protest, but found himself working with amazing speed, and thinking more clearly than he had ever thought possible.

"Good," Bill said, and whipped the drawing off the board.

"Wait," Jim said, "Explain this . . ."

But he stopped his words as one of the formless figures he had only thought he saw in the shop, stood there. The figure took the drawing, and with Bill following, sort of flowed back to the shop.

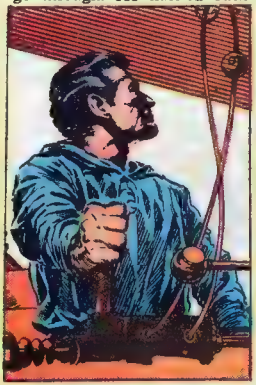
Jim tried to leave, but though he struggled, he couldn't budge from his stool.

While he sat there, Bill came back twice for further drawings. Then Bill said, "Come on." He took Jim's arm and led him out to the shop.

There Jim stood staring, as he saw a crew of five of these figures assembling interlocking parts to something that looked like a flat raindrop with seats inside and jet exhausts arranged so that they could be seen from where he stood.

Jim walked up to it and tried to touch it, to guess at its material, but his hand only touched cold air. "This," he thought, "is getting more impossible all the time."

Then he saw these creatures, with Bill's help, pushing their fantastic craft; he saw them go right through the brick wall as though it didn't exist. He tried to follow, but at the wall he stopped. This time he couldn't go through. He hurried back



and out through the door on the side, and there, near the loading platform he saw this green light, a light like nothing he had ever seen before. He saw these creatures get inside their craft, and as he stood transfixed, he heard a faint purring noise. Then a sudden blast flung him against the building, deadening all his senses.

When Jim came to, he found himself sitting at his drawing board. He heard a click of the light switch, and looking, saw Bill Toney.

"Are you all right?" Bill asked.

Jim looked at the shop superintendent. "I don't know," he said slowly.

Bill said, "I came back for something I forgot here, and then I forgot what I came to find. Surprised to find *you* here."

"Surprised to find *you* here too," Jim said. He got up and walked out into the shop. The machines looked as they always did after the men went home, neat and cleaned. Jim went to the wall through which the strange visitors had gone with their equally odd contraption. He looked at the black area outside.

He turned, and in the moonlight saw Bill looking at him. "Are you all right?" Bill asked.

"How about *you?* Are *you* all right?" Jim asked in return.

"Yeh, I'm pretty good," Bill replied. "Why?"

"Nothing. After this, I hope things will be the way they were before."

"No reason why they shouldn't," Bill replied. "We still have time to bowl a few games. Care to?"

"Not tonight," Jim said, "Tonight I'm going home and to sleep. But not to dream. I am tired."

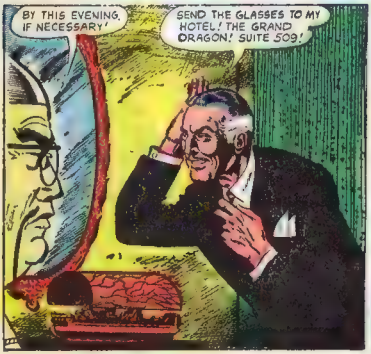
"Me too," Bill said. "I can't think what it was that brought me back to the shop tonight."

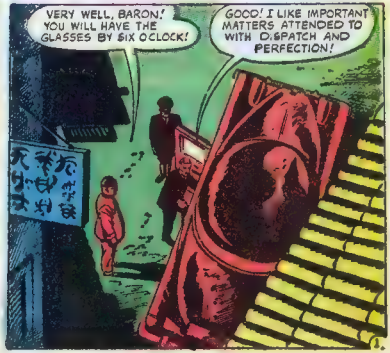
The two men left and didn't tell each other what they were thinking, for they knew for certain the other would think he had lost his senses.

THE END J-216

IN HONG KONG, THERE LIVED AN UNSCRUPULOUS WHITE RUSSIAN ADVENTURER, FORGER AND THIEF NAMED BARON GEORGI MIROV! ONE DAY, MIROV FOUND THAT HIS EYESIGHT WAS FAILING HIM... A SITUATION THAT COULD HAVE DIRE CONSEQUENCES IN HIS "LINE"!

the REVENGE of KAH MING!



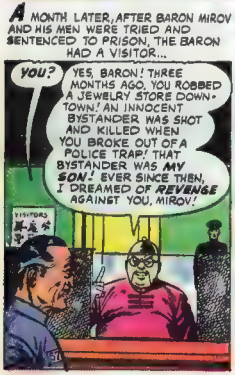

VERY WELL, BARON! YOU WILL HAVE THE GLASSES BY SIX O'CLOCK!
GOOD! I LIKE IMPORTANT MATTERS ATTENDED TO WITH DISPATCH AND PERFECTION!

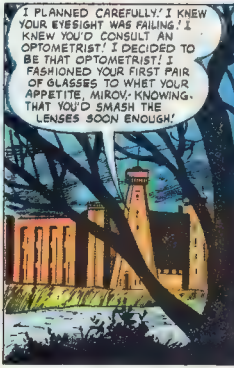
THAT EVENING, AT BARON MIROV'S SUITE...
NOW YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT, EH, BARON?
NO! THE GLASSES SUIT ME PERFECTLY! NATURALLY, I CANNOT PAY FOR THEM UNTIL AFTER...ER...CERTAIN BUSINESS MATTERS ARE ATTENDED TO!
I KNOW! THE GOLD ROBBERY! ALL THOSE PETTY JOBS WE PULLED THE LAST TWO MONTHS! WHAT'D WE GET OUT OF 'EM? NOTHING... EXCEPT RISK OUR NECKS!
W-WAIT!
WHAT IS IT, BARON?
T-THESE GLASSES! I CAN SEE THINGS THAT AREN'T THERE!
I-I CAN'T TELL THEM! THEY'D NEVER BELIEVE I CAN SEE THROUGH SPACE! THROUGH WALLS! I-I CAN SEE EVERYTHING GOING ON IN THE ROOM NEXT DOOR! IN THE ROOM BEYOND THAT!
I CAN SEE ACROSS THE STREET! INTO SHOPS! INTO STORES AT THE OTHER END OF TOWN!
THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH MIROV! HE'S IN A TRANCE! SNAP HIM OUT OF IT!
I CAN SEE THE WAREHOUSE! THE WAREHOUSE WE INTENDED TO ROB NEXT WEEK! I CAN SEE THE SAFE IN THE CORNER OF THE OFFICE!
I-I SEE US ENTERING THE OFFICE!
OPENING THE SAFE! SEIZING THE GOLD! NOTHING STOPS US! WE ESCAPE!
THESE GLASSES ARE MIRACULOUS! I CAN SEE THE FUTURE!
2.

RELAX, BOYS! THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH ME! EVERYTHING IS GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT! WE HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR NOW!
A FEW NIGHTS LATER, AT A WATER-FRONT WAREHOUSE...
LOOK OUT, YOU FOOL! YOU'VE BRUSHED OFF MY GLASSES! THEY'VE SMASHED!
QUIET, BARON! YOU'LL AROUSE THE WATCHMAN!
IT'S TOO LATE! THE WATCHMEN ARE HERE! THEY GET OFF THE ALARM! GET OUT! QUICK!
IT'S YOUR FAULT! IF YOU'D LOOKED WHERE YOU WERE GOING, THOSE GLASSES WOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN SMASHED! NOW I'VE GOT TO GET ANOTHER PAIR!
THE FOLLOWING DAY, AT THE OPTOMETRIST'S SHOP..
I MUST HAVE A PAIR LIKE THE ONE YOU DELIVERED TO ME! THE SAME KIND, YOU HEAR? I'LL WAIT FOR IT!
YES, BARON!
THE WILY BARON BIDED HIS TIME UNTIL THE GLASSES WERE MADE! THEN..
ALL RIGHT, NOW! TELL ME WHAT IS IN THE GLASS! OF WHAT STUFF ARE THE LENSES MADE?
OF THIS... THE CRYSTAL BALL OF KAH MING, THE SORCERER! THERE HAS BEEN A SHORTAGE OF LENSES IN HONG KONG! I USE PIECES OF GLASS FROM THIS BALL!
THAT'S IT! THE GLASS TAKEN FROM THE CRYSTAL BALL HAS THE PROPERTY OF PROPHECY AND PREDICTION! THIS IS TOO VALUABLE FOR A FOOL LIKE YOU TO POSSESS!
NO! YOU CAN NOT STEAL IT! PLEASE!
IN THE ENSUING STRUGGLE, THE BALL FELL... SMASHING INTO PIECES!
IT IS GONE! THE CRYSTAL BALL IS NO MORE!
WELL AT LEAST I HAVE THE LAST PAIR OF SPECTACLES MADE FROM IT! I SHALL TAKE GOOD CARE THAT NOTHING HAPPENS TO THEM!
3

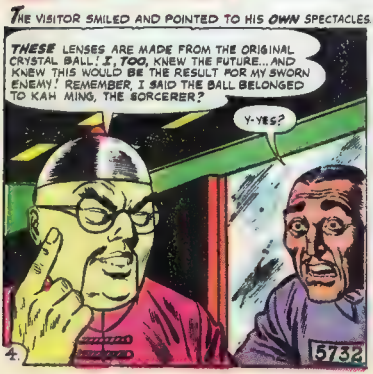
THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, IN BARON MIROV'S HOTEL SUITE...
YOU KEEP GRINNING, BARON! WHAT'S SO FUNNY?
YOUR FEARS ABOUT THE GOLD ROBBERY TOMORROW NIGHT! I TELL YOU EVERYTHING WILL GO WELL! I'VE DEVELOPED A KNACK OF GAZING INTO THE...ER... FUTURE!

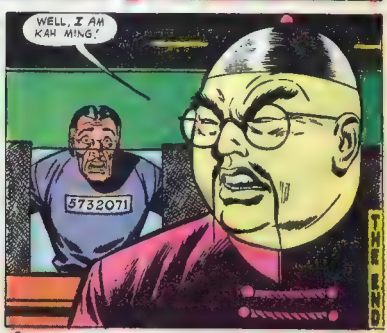
BUT THE NEXT NIGHT, WHILE THE BARON'S HENCHMEN WERE TRYING TO CRACK THE WAREHOUSE SAFE...
RAISE YOUR HANDS! STAND AGAINST THE WALL! MAKE A FALSE MOVE AND WE SHOOT!
SO YOU COULD READ THE FUTURE, EH? FOOL! YOU LED US INTO A POLICE TRAP!


A MONTH LATER, AFTER BARON MIROV AND HIS MEN WERE TRIED AND SENTENCED TO PRISON, THE BARON HAD A VISITOR...
YOU?
YES, BARON! THREE MONTHS AGO, YOU ROBBED A JEWELRY STORE DOWNTOWN! AN INNOCENT BYSTANDER WAS SHOT AND KILLED WHEN YOU BROKE OUT OF A POLICE TRAP! THAT BYSTANDER WAS MY SON! EVER SINCE THEN, I DREAMED OF REVENGE AGAINST YOU, MIROV!
VISITORS


I PLANNED CAREFULLY! I KNEW YOUR EYESIGHT WAS FAILING! I KNEW YOU'D CONSULT AN OPTOMETRIST! I DECIDED TO BE THAT OPTOMETRIST! I FASHIONED YOUR FIRST PAIR OF GLASSES TO WHET YOUR APPETITE, MIROV! KNOWING THAT YOU'D SMASH THE LENSES SOON ENOUGH!

YOUR SECOND PAIR OF GLASSES WAS MADE OUT OF ORDINARY GLASS, PROJECTING A FALSE PICTURE OF THE FUTURE FOR YOUR GULLIBLE EYES!
B-BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW ALL THIS?
5732071


THE VISITOR SMILED AND POINTED TO HIS OWN SPECTACLES.
THESE LENSES ARE MADE FROM THE ORIGINAL CRYSTAL BALL! I, TOO, KNEW THE FUTURE...AND KNEW THIS WOULD BE THE RESULT FOR MY SWORN ENEMY! REMEMBER, I SAID THE BALL BELONGED TO KAH MING, THE SORCERER?
Y-YES?
5732



IT WAS ALSO PART OF THE SORCERER'S REVENGE THAT THE DIMSIGHTED MIROV WOULD ALWAYS STARE AFTER HIM... WITH A HAUNTED LOOK!

A NEW SCIENTIFIC TOY!

NUTTY PUTTY

ONLY $1.00

NUTTY PUTTY... real crazy!!! A liquid solid! Amazing and fun! Roll into a ball, it bounces! Hit with hammer—it shatters! Pull it slowly—it stretches! Press it on a comic book and it steals a perfect impression in color...Leave it alone and it sinks into a tired little puddle. Comes in a leakproof plastic egg...You'll relax with this one—and really have a ball.

It is made of the wonder material your parents have read about in Life, Time, and other magazines. Truly a great new toy. This is the real THING.

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MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

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84 SECRET CARD TRICKS

With Chapter On Sleight Of Hand

This book contains all the best tricks and deceptions with cards, including the latest tricks of all the top magicians. Each is especially picked so that it lends itself to home amusement and amazement. All simply explained. Chapter on sleight of hand is useful in detecting tricks while playing.

012 ____ **35c**

CONDENSED SMOKE POWDER

Simply set off the magic powder, and poof! disappear in a cloud of smoke. Terrific for all magical effects and disappearing acts. Completely harmless. Enough powder for hundreds of uses.

072 ____ **$1.00**

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Will create a sensation when they see this plastic ice cube in a cool drink. It has a real bug inside.

No. 034 ____ Only **35c**

SHRUNKEN HEADS

FANTASTIC! Looks exactly like what jungle head hunters prepare. Something new and startling to hang in your car, or in your room. A horrible and unusual gift in a box.

617 ____ **$1.98**

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Let them complain about your "crazy" colored tie, and presto! it changes right before their eyes to a nice conservative tie. Do it anywhere, anytime! No threads, strings or wires used.

738 ____ **$1.00**

MUMMY

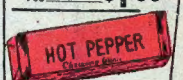
Place "King Tut" in his casket and watch him lie down. But, when someone else tries to rest him, he mysteriously rises from his grave. It's loads of fun and o-O-o-o mysterious.

724 ____ **75c**

SURE-WIN COINS

You get two coins. One is ordinary, the other looks exact, but it has two heads. Do tricks, win friendly bets.

142 ____ Both only **25c**



HOT PEPPER GUM

Looks like real gum, but when they taste it, WOW! Burns their mouth, but only like pepper. Package of five sticks.

No. 021 ____ Only **20c**

TOYS! TRICKS! FUN!

BE FIRST IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD TO GET THESE WONDERFUL TOYS

If This Should Happen to You Would You Know This Quick Defense

YOU, TOO, CAN BE TOUGH

Master Jiujitsu and you'll win any fight. This book gives you all the grips, blocks, etc., which are so effective in counter-attacking a bully or hold-up. You don't need big muscles or weight, know-how makes you the sure winner. We also send you FREE book on how to perform strong-man stunts, tear a telephone book in half, etc.

No. 224 ____ **$1.00**

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Types Red and Black — Uses Real Ribbon

This rotary typewriter turns out real typing with no previous practice using a ribbon and black and white type. Contains all the letters, numbers and punctuations you need. Has a replica of an actual touch keyboard, too.

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Don't Delay! Order Now! If not 100% delighted after 10 Day Free Trial, simply return merchandise for prompt refund of the purchase price. Sorry, but we CANNOT SHIP ORDERS TOTALLING LESS THAN $1.00.

Brass cover is placed on four nickels. Spectator removes the cover and four dimes are discovered! Other startling effects performed.

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Heavy Mexican silver ring with the raised face of skull and inlaid red ruby eyes. Feels good and looks really impressive. Adds heft to your hands.

566 ____ **$1.00**

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ITEM #	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

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NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

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J. E. SMITH has trained more men for Radio-Television than any other man. OUR 40th YEAR.

America's Fast Growing Industry Offers You Good Pay—Bright Future—Security

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"Up to our necks in Radio-Television work. Four other NRI men work here. Am happy with my work."—Glen Peterson, Bradford, Ont., Canada.

Start Soon to Make $10, $15 a Week Extra Fixing Sets

"Am doing Radio and Television Servicing full time. Now have my own shop. I owe my success to N.R.I."—Curtis Stath, Ft. Madison, Iowa.

Keep your job while training. I start sending you special booklets the day you enroll, that show you how to fix sets. Multitester built with parts I send helps you make $10, $15 a week extra fixing sets while training. Many start their own Radio-Television business with spare time earnings.

"Am with WCOC. NRI course can't be beat. No trouble passing 1st class Radio-phone license exam."—Jesse W. Parker, Meridian, Mississippi.

"By the time I graduated I had paid for my course, a car and testing equipment. Can service toughest jobs."—E. J. Streitenberger, New Boston, Ohio.

My Training Is Up-To-Date

You benefit by my 40 years' experience training men at home. Well illustrated lessons give you basic principles you need. Skillfully developed kits of parts I send (see below) "bring to life" things you learn from lessons.

AVAILABLE TO VETERANS UNDER G.I. BILLS

You Learn by Practicing with Parts I Send

Nothing takes the place of PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE. That's why NRI training is based on LEARNING BY DOING. You use parts I furnish to build many circuits common to Radio and Television. As part of my Communications Course, you build many things, including low power transmitter shown at left. You put it "on the air," perform procedures required of broadcasting operators. With my Servicing Course you build modern Radio, etc. Use Multitester you build to make money fixing sets. Many students make $10, $15 week extra fixing neighbors' sets in spare time while training. Coupon below will bring book showing other equipment you build. It's all yours to keep.

The Tested Way To Better Pay!

Television Making Good Jobs, Prosperity—Even without Television, Radio is bigger than ever. 115 million home and auto Radios to be serviced. Over 3000 Radio broadcasting stations use operators, technicians, engineers. Government, Aviation, Police, Ship, Micro-wave Relay, Two-Way Radio Communications for buses, taxis, trucks, etc., are important and growing fields. Television is moving ahead fast.

About 200 Television stations are now on the air. Hundreds of others being built. Good TV jobs opening up for Technicians, Operators, etc.

25 million homes now have Television sets. Thousands more are being sold every week. Get a job or have your own business selling, installing, servicing.

Radio-TV Needs Men of Action—Mail Coupon

Act now to get more of the good things of life. Actual lesson proves my training is practical, thorough. 64-page book shows good job opportunities for you in many fields. Take NRI training for as little as $5 a month. Many graduates make more than total cost of training in two weeks. Mail coupon now. J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute, Dept. 7AM1, Washington 9, D. C. OUR 40TH YEAR.

Good for Both—FREE

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YESSIREE, A REAL LIVE PONY FOR YOUR VERY OWN!

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DIRECTIONS
PRICE 35¢

Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping

THIS IS AN AMAZING OFFER
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Candid Cameras with Carrying Case, Telescopes, Watches (sent ppd.) SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 35¢ a box (with picture). Alarm Clocks, Aluminum Ware, Billfolds, Record Players, Dresser Sets, etc. GET BIG FREE CATALOG

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You'll receive "PUZZLE FUN" — a thrilling collection of 15 puzzles—18 riddles. All real stumpers but easy when you know how — and we give you all the answers. Work 'em on your friends — they'll think you're a real smarty! Great fun for everybody! MAIL COUPON!

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TOWN _____ ZONE NO. _____ STATE _____

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